

H Y M N S  
Edward Clayton his Book  
FOR THE august 26 1796

N A T I V I T Y  
O F  
O U R L O R D:

A N D

NEW YEAR'S - DAY.



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L O N D O N:

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A M U L

## HYMNS for the NATIVITY.

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### H Y M N I.

- 1 **Y**E simple men of heart sincere,  
Shepherds who watch your flocks by night,  
Start not to see an angel near,  
Nor tremble at his glorious light.
- 2 An herald from the heavenly king,  
I come your every fear to chase ;  
Good tidings of great joy I bring,  
Great joy to all the fallen race.
- 3 To you is born on this glad day,  
A Saviour, by our host ador'd ;  
Our God in Bethlehem survey.  
Make haste to worship Christ the Lord.
- 4 By this the Saviour of mankind,  
The incarnate God shall be displayed,  
The Babe ye wrapp'd in swathes shall find,  
And humbly in a manger laid.

### H Y M N II.

- 1 **Y**E heavenly choir Assist me to sing,  
And strike the soft lyre, And honour our  
king :  
His mighty salvation Demands all our praise,  
Our best adoration, And loftiest lays.
- 2 All glory to God, Who ruleth on high,  
And now hath bestow'd, And sent from the  
sky  
Christ Jesus the Saviour, Poor mortals to bless :  
The pledge of his favour, The seal of his  
peace.

## H Y M N III.

- 1 A NGELS speak, let men give ear,  
Sent from high, They are nigh,  
And forbid our fear.
- 2 News they bring us of salvation,  
Sounds of joy To employ  
Every tongue and nation.
- 3 Welcome tidings ! to retrieve us  
From our fall, Born for all,  
Christ is born to save us.
- 4 Born his creatures to restore,  
Abjecht earth, Sees his birth,  
Whom the heavens adore.
- 5 Wrapp'd in swathes, th' immortal stranger,  
Man with men, We have seen  
Lying in a manger.
- 6 All to God's free-grace is owing ;  
We are his Witnesses,  
Poor, and nothing knowing.
- 7 Simple shepherds, us he raises,  
Bids us sing, Christ the King,  
And shew forth his praises.
- 8 We have seen the King of glory,  
We proclaim Christ his name,  
And record his story.
- 9 Sing we with the host of heaven,  
Reconcil'd, By a child,  
Who to us is given.
- 10 Glory be to God the giver,  
Peace and love From above  
Reign on earth for ever.

## H Y M N IV.

- 1 GLORY be to God on high,  
And peace on earth descend ;  
God comes down ; he bows the sky,  
And shews himself our friend !

God,

God, th' invisible appears,  
 God, the blest, the great I AM,  
 Sojourns in this vale of tears,  
 And Jesus is his name.

2 Him the angels all ador'd,  
 Their Maker and their King ;  
 Tidings of their humbled Lord,  
 They now to mortals bring :  
 Emptied of his majesty,  
 Of his dazzling glories shorn,  
 Being's source,—*begins to be*,  
 And God himself is born !

3 See th' eternal Son of God,  
 A mortal son of man,  
 Dwelling in an earthly clod,  
 Whom heaven cannot contain !  
 Stand amaz'd, ye heavens, at this !  
 See the Lord of earth and skies !  
 Humbled to the dust he is,  
 And in a manger lies !

4 We the sons of men rejoice,  
 The Prince of peace proclaim,  
 With heaven's host lift up our voice,  
 And shout Immanuel's name :  
 Knees and hearts to him we bow,  
 Of our flesh and of our bone,  
 Jesus is our brother now,  
 And God is all our own !

## H Y M N V.

1 **L**ET earth and heaven combine,  
 Angels and men agree,  
 To praise in songs divine  
 The incarnate Deity,  
 Our God contracted to a span,  
 Incomprehensibly made man.

2 He laid his glory by,  
 He wrapped him in our clay,  
 Unmark'd by human eye,  
 The latent Godhead lay,  
 Infant of days he here became ;  
 And bore the mild Immanuel's name.

4 See in that infant's face  
 The depths of Deity,  
 And labour while ye gaze,  
 To find the mystery ;  
 In vain : ye angels gaze no more,  
 But fall and silently adore.

4 Unsearchable the love,  
 That hath the Saviour brought,  
 The grace is far above,  
 Or man or angel's thought :  
 Suffice for us that God we know,  
 Our God is manifest below.

5 He deigns in flesh to appear,  
 Widest extremes to join,  
 To bring our vileness near,  
 And make us all divine ;  
 And we the life of God shall know,  
 For God is manifest below.

6 Made perfect first in love,  
 And sanctified by grace,  
 We shall from earth remove,  
 And see his glorious face ;  
 His love shall then be fully show'd,  
 And man shall all be lost in God.

## H Y M N VI.

1 JOIN all ye joyful nations,  
 Th' acclaiming host of heaven,  
 This happy morn, a child is born,  
 To us a Son is given.

The

The messenger and token  
 Of God's eternal favour,  
 God hath sent down to us his Son,  
 An universal Saviour !

2 The wonderful Messias,  
 The joy of every nation,  
 Jesus his name, With God the same,  
 The Lord of all creation.

The Counsellor of sinners,  
 Almighty to deliver,  
 The Prince of Peace, Whose love's increase,  
 Shall reign in man for ever.

3 Go see the King of glory,  
 Discern the heavenly stranger,  
 So poor and mean, His court an inn,  
 His cradle is a manger.

Who from his Father's bosom,  
 But now for us descended,  
 Who built the skies, On earth he lies,  
 With only beasts attended.

4 Whom all the angels worship,  
 Lies hid in human nature ;  
 Incarnate see The Deity  
 The infinite Creator !

See the stupendous blessing,  
 Which God to us has given :  
 A child of man In length a span,  
 Who fills both earth and heaven.

5 Gaze on that helpless Object  
 Of endless adoration !  
 Those infant hands, Shall burst our bands,  
 And work out our salvation :

Strangle the crooked serpent,  
 Destroy his works for ever,  
 And open set The heavenly gate,  
 To every true believer.

- 6 Till then, thou holy Jesus,  
 We humbly bow before thee,  
 Our treasures bring To serve our King,  
 And joyfully adore thee :

To thee we gladly render  
 Whate'er thy grace hath given,  
 Till thou appear, In glory here,  
 And take us up to heaven.

## H Y M N VII.

- 1 **A** LL glory to God, And peace upon earth,  
 Be published abroad at Jesus's birth :  
 The forfeited favour Of heaven we find  
 Restor'd in the Saviour And Friend of mankind.
- 2 Then let us behold Messias the Lord,  
 By prophets foretold by angels ador'd ;  
 Our God's incarnation, With angels proclaim,  
 And publish salvation in Jesus's name.
- 3 Our newly-born King By faith we have seen,  
 And joyfully sing His goodness to men,  
 That all men may wonder At what we impart  
 And thankfully ponder his love in their heart.
- 4 What mov'd the Most High, So greatly to stoop ?  
 He comes from the sky Our souls to lift up ;  
 That sinners forgiven Might sinless return  
 To God and to heaven, Their Maker is born.
- 5 Immanuel's love, Let sinners confess,  
 Who comes from above, To bring us his peace ;  
 Let every believer His mercy adore,  
 And praise him for ever, When time is no more.

HYMN

## H Y M N VIII.

- 1 **A** WAY with our fears ; The Godhead  
appears,  
In Christ reconcil'd,  
The Father of Mercies in Jesus the child.
- 2 He comes from above, In manifest love,  
The desire of our eyes,  
The meek Lamb of God in a manger he lies.
- 3 At Immanuel's birth What a triumph on  
earth,  
Yet could it afford  
No better a place for its heavenly Lord !
- 4 The Ancient of Days, To redeem a lost race,  
From his glory comes down,  
Self-humbled to carry us up to a crown.
- 5 Made flesh for our sake, That we might  
partake,  
The nature divine,  
And again in his image, his holiness shine :
- 6 An heavenly birth, Experience on earth,  
And rise to his throne,  
And live with our Jesus eternally one.
- 7 Then let us believe, And gladly receive  
The tidings they bring,  
Who publish to sinners, their Saviour and King
- 3 And while we are here,  
Our King shall appear,  
His Spirit impart,  
And form his full image of love in our heart.

## H Y M N IX.

- 1 **F**AITHER our hearts we lift,  
Up to thy gracious throne,  
And bless thee for the precious gift,  
Of thine incarnate Son :

The gift unspeakable,  
We thankfully receive,  
And to the world thy goodness tell,  
And to thy glory live.

**2** Jesus the holy child,  
Doth by his birth declare,  
That God and man are reconcil'd,  
And one in him we are ;  
Salvation through his name  
To all mankind is given,  
And loud his infant cries proclaim,  
A peace 'twixt earth and heaven.

**3** A peace on earth he brings,  
Which never more shall end :  
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings,  
Declares himself our friend ;  
Assumes our flesh and blood,  
That we his Spirit may gain :  
The everlasting Son of God,  
The mortal Son of man.

**4** His kingdom from above,  
He doth to us impart,  
And pure benevolence and love,  
O'erflow the faithful heart :  
Chang'd in a moment we  
The sweet attraction find,  
With open arms of charity  
Embracing all mankind.

**5** O might they all receive,  
The new-born Prince of peace,  
And meekly in his spirit live,  
And in his love increase !  
Till he convey us home,  
Cry every soul aloud,  
Come thou desire of nations, come,  
And take us up to God,

## H Y M N X.

**1 COME**, thou long-expected Jesus,  
 Born to set thy people free,  
 From our fears and sins release us,  
 Let us find our rest in thee :  
 Israel's strength and consolation,  
 Hope of all the earth thou art,  
 Dear desire of every nation,  
 Joy of every longing heart.

**2 Born thy people to deliver,**  
 Born a child and yet a King,  
 Born to reign in us for ever,  
 Now thy gracious kingdom bring ;  
 By thy own eternal Spirit,  
 Rule in all our hearts alone,  
 By thy all-sufficient merit  
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

## H Y M N XI.

**1 LIGHT** of those whose dreary dwelling  
 Borders on the shades of death,  
 Come, and by thy love's revealing,  
 Dissipate the clouds beneath :  
 The new heaven and earth's Creator,  
 In our deepest darknels rise,  
 Scattering all the night of nature,  
 Pouring eye-sight on our eyes.

**2 Still we wait for thy appearing,**  
 Life and joy thy beams impart,  
 Chasing all our fears, and cheering  
 Every poor benighted heart ;  
 Come, and manifest the favour  
 God hath for our ransom'd race ;  
 Come, thou universal Saviour,  
 Come, and bring the gospel-grace.

3 Save us in thy great compassion,  
 O thou mild, pacific Prince,  
 Give the knowledge of salvation,  
 Give the pardon of our sins :  
 By thy all-restoring merit,  
 Every burthen'd soul release,  
 Every weary wandering spirit,  
 Guide into thy perfect peace.

## H Y M N XII.

- 1 SING, ye ransom'd nations, sing  
 Praises to our new-born King ;  
 Son of man our Maker is,  
 Lord of hosts, and Prince of peace ?
- 2 Lo ! he lays his glory by,  
 Emptied of his majesty ;  
 See the God who all things made,  
 Humbly in a manger laid.
- 3 Cast we off our needless fear,  
 Boldly to his church draw near,  
 Jesus is our flesh and bone,  
 God with us is all our own.
- 4 Let us then with angels gaze  
 On our new born Monarch's face,  
 With the choir celestial join'd,  
 Shout the Saviour of mankind.
- 5 Son of man, will he despise,  
 Man's well-meaning sacrifice ?  
 No ; with condescending grace,  
 He accepts his creature's praise..
- 6 Will his majesty disdain  
 The poor Shepherd's simple strain :  
 No ; for Israel's Shepherd, he  
 Loves their artless melody.

- 7 He will not refuse the song  
 Of the stamm'ring infant's tongue,  
 Babes he hears, humANELy mild,  
 Once himself a little child.
- 8 Let us then our Prince proclaim,  
 Humbly chaunt Immanuel's name,  
 Publish at his wondrous birth,  
 Praise in heaven, and peace on earth.
- 9 Triumph in our Saviour's love,  
 Till he takes us up above,  
 All his majesty displays,  
 Shews us all his glorious face.

## H Y M N XIII.

- 1 LET angels and archangels sing,  
 The wonderful Immanuel's name,  
 Adore with us our new-born King,  
 And still the joyful news proclaim ;  
 All earth and heaven be ever join'd,  
 To praise the Saviour of mankind.
- 2 The everlasting God comes down,  
 To sojourn with the sons of men :  
 Without his majesty or crown  
 The great Invisible is seen :  
 Of all his dazzling glories shorn,  
 The everlasting God is born !
- 3 Angels, behold that infant's face,  
 With rapturous awe the Godhead own,  
 'Tis all your heaven on him to gaze,  
 And cast your crowns before his throne ;  
 Though now he on his footstool lies,  
 Ye know he built both earth and skies.
- 4 By him into existence brought,  
 Ye sang the all-creating word :  
 Ye heard him call our world from nought :  
 Again, in honour of your Lord,  
 Ye morning stars, your hymns employ,  
 And shout, ye lions of God, for joy.

HYMN

## H Y M N XIV.

- 1** O Astonishing grace That the reprobate race  
Should be reconcil'd !  
What a wonder of wonders that God is a child ?
- 2** The Creator of all To repair our sad fall,  
From heaven stoops down :  
Lays hold of our nature and joins to his own.
- 3** Our Immanuel came the whole world to redeem,  
And incarnated shew'd  
That man may again be united to God !
- 4** And shall we not hope, After God to wake up,  
His nature to know ?  
His nature is sinless perfection below.
- 5** To this heavenly prize, By faith let us rise,  
To his image ascend,  
Apprehended of God, let us God apprehend.

## H Y M N XV.

- 1** ALL-WISE, all-good, almighty Lord,  
Jesus, by highest heaven ador'd,  
Ere time its course-began,  
How did thy glorious mercy stoop,  
To take the fallen nature up,  
When thou thyself wert man ?
- 2** The eternal God from heaven came down,  
The King of glory dropp'd his crown,  
And veil'd his majesty ;  
Emptied of all but love he came,  
Jesus, I call thee by the name,  
Thy pity bore for me.
- 3** O holy child, still let thy birth  
Bring peace to us poor worms on earth,  
And praise to God on high !  
Come, thou who didst my flesh assume,  
Now to the abject sinner come,  
And in a manger lie,

- 4 Didst thou not in thy person join  
 The natures human and divine,  
 That God and man might be  
 Henceforth inseparably one ?  
 Haste then, and make thy nature known  
 Incarnated in me.
- 5 In my weak, sinful flesh appear,  
 O God, be manifested here,  
 Peace, righteousness, and joy :  
 Thy kingdom, Lord, set up within  
 My faithful heart ; and all my sin,  
 The devil's work destroy.
- 6 I long thy coming to confess,  
 The mystic power of godliness,  
 The life divine to prove :  
 The fulness of thy life to know,  
 Redeem'd from all my sins below,  
 And perfected in love.
- 7 O Christ, my hope, make known to me  
 The great, the glorious mystery,  
 The hidden life impart,  
 Come, thou desire of nations, come,  
 Form'd in a spotless virgin's womb,  
 A pure, believing heart.
- 8 Come quickly, dearest Lord, that I  
 May own, though antichrist deny,  
 Thy incarnation's power :  
 May cry, a witness to my Lord,  
 " Come in my flesh is Christ the Word,  
 " And I can sin no more !"

## H Y M N XVI.

- 1 O MERCY divine : O couldst thou incline  
 My God, to become such an infant as mine ?
- 2 What a wonder of grace, The Ancient of Days  
 Is found in the likeness of Adam's frail race !
- 3 He comes from on high, Who fashion'd the sky,  
 And meekly vouchsafes in a manger to lie.
- 4 Our God, ever blest, With oxen doth rest,  
 Is nurs'd by his creature, and hangs at the breast.

5 So

- 5 So heavenly mild, His innocence smil'd,  
No wonder the mother should worship the child.
- 6 The angels she knew Had worshipp'd him too,  
And still they confess adoration is due.
- 7 On Jesus's face With eager amaze,  
And pleasures extatic the cherubim gaze.
- 8 Their newly-born King Transported they sing,  
And heaven and earth with the triumph doth ring.
- 9 The shepherds behold Him promis'd of old  
By angels attended, by prophets foretold.
- 10 The wise men adore, And bring him their store,  
The rich are permitted to follow the poor.
- 11 To the inn they repair, To see the young heir:  
The inn is a palace : for Jesus is there :
- 12 Who now would be great, And not rather  
wait  
On Jesus, their Lord, in his humble estate ?
- 13 Like him would I be ! My Master I see  
In a stable ;—a stable shall satisfy me.
- 14 With him I reside ; The manger shall hide  
Mine honour : the manger shall bury my pride.
- 15 And here will I lie, Till rais'd up on high,  
With him on the cross, I recover the sky.

## H Y M N XVII.

- 1 **W**HÈRE is the holy, heaven-born child ?  
Heir of the everlasting throne ?  
Who heaven and earth hath reconcil'd,  
And God and man rejoin'd in one ?
- 2 Shall we of earthly kings enquire ?  
To courts or palaces repair ?  
The nation's hope, the world's desire,  
Alas ! we cannot find him there.
- 3 Shall learning shew the sinner's Friend,  
Or scribes a sight of Christ afford ?  
Us to his natal place they send,  
But never go to seek the Lord.

4 We

- 4 We search the outward church in vain,  
 They cannot him we seek declare,  
 They have not found the Son of man,  
 Or known the sacred name they bear.
- 5 Then let us turn no more aside,  
 But use the light himself imparts,  
 His Spirit is our surest guide,  
 His Spirit glimmering in our hearts.
- 6 Drawn by his grace we come from far,  
 And fix on heaven our wishful eyes,  
 That Ray divine, that orient Star  
 Directs us where the infant lies.
- 7 See there ! the new-born Saviour see,  
 By faith discern the great I AM ;  
 'Tis he ! th' Eternal God ! 'tis he  
 That bears the mild Immanuel's name.
- 8 The Prince of peace on earth is found,  
 The Child is born, the Son is given ;  
 Tell it to all the nations round,  
 Jehovah is come down from heaven.
- 9 Jehovah is come down to raise  
 His dying creatures from their fall ;  
 And all may now receive the grace,  
 Which brings eternal life to all.
- 10 Lord, we receive thy grace, and thee  
 With joy unspeakable receive,  
 And rise thine open face to see,  
 And one with God for ever live.

## H Y M N XVIII.

1 A LL glory to God in the sky,  
 And peace upon earth be restor'd !  
 O Jesus, exalted on high,  
 Appear, our omnipotent Lord !  
 Who meanly in Bethlehem born,  
 Didst stoop to redeem a lost race,  
 Once more to thy creatures return,  
 And reign in thy kingdom of grace.

2 When thou in our flesh didst appear,  
     All nature acknowledg'd thy birth ;  
 Arose the acceptable year,  
     And heaven was opened on earth ;  
 Receiving its Lord from above,  
     The world was united to bless,  
 The giver of concord and love,  
     The Prince and the Author of peace.

3 O would'st thou again be made known,  
     Again in thy Spirit descend,  
 And set up in each of thine own,  
     A kingdom that never shall end ?  
 Thou only art able to bless,  
     And make the glad nations obey,  
 And bid the dire enmity cease,  
     And bow the whole world to thy sway.

4 Come then to thy servants again,  
     Who long thy appearing to know,  
 Thy quiet and peaceable reign  
     In mercy establish below :  
 All sorrow before thee shall fly,  
     And anger and hatred be o'er,  
 And envy and malice shall die,  
     And discord afflict us no more.

5 No horrid alarum of war,  
     Shall break our eternal repose,  
 No sound of the trumpet is there,  
     Where Jesus's spirit o'erflows :  
 Appeas'd by the charms of thy grace,  
     We all shall in amity join,  
 And kindly each other embrace,  
     And love with a passion like thine.

## HYMNS for NEW-YEAR'S-DAY.

## H Y M N I.

- 1** **W**ISDOM ascribe, and might, and praise,  
To God, who lengthens out our days,  
Who spares us yet another year,  
And lets us see his goodness here,  
Happy, and wise, the time redeem,  
And live, my friends, and die to him.
- 2** How often when his arm was bar'd,  
Hath he our sinful *Israel* spar'd!  
*Let them alone*, his mercy cry'd,  
And turn'd the vengeful bolt aside,  
Indulg'd another kind reprieve,  
And strangely suffer'd us to live.
- 3** Laid to the root with conscious awe,  
But now the threat'ning axe we saw,  
We saw when Jesus stopt between,  
To part the punishment and sin,  
He pleaded for the blood-bought race,  
And God vouchsaf'd a longer space!
- 4** Still in the doubtful balance weigh'd,  
We trembled, while the remnant pray'd ;  
The Father heard his Spirit groan,  
And answer'd mild, It is my Son !  
He let the prayer of faith prevail,  
And mercy turn'd the hov'ring scale.
- 5** Merciful God, how shall we raise  
Our hearts to pay thee all thy praise !  
Our hearts shall beat for Thee alone,  
Our lives shall make thy goodness known ;  
Our souls and bodies shall be Thine,  
A living sacrifice divine.
- 6** I, and my house, will serve the Lord,  
Led by the Spirit and the Word ;  
We plight our faith assembled here,  
To serve our God th' ensuing year ;  
And vow, when time shall be no more,  
Through all eternity to' adore.

HYMN

## H Y M N II.

- 1      **Y**E worms of earth, arise,  
       Ye creatures of a day,  
       Redeem the time, be bold, be wise,  
       And cast your bonds away ;  
       Shake off the chains of sin,  
       Like us assembled here,  
       With hymns of praise to usher in  
       The acceptable year.
- 2      The year of gospel-grace  
       Like us rejoice to see,  
       And thankfully in Christ embrace,  
       Your proffer'd liberty.  
       Pardon and peace are nigh,  
       Which ev'ry soul may prove ;  
       The Lord, who now is passing by,  
       Makes this the time of love.
- 3      Saviour and Lord of all,  
       Thy proffer we receive,  
       Obedient to thy gospel-call  
       That bids us turn and live ;  
       Our former years mis-spent,  
       Though late, we deeply mourn,  
       And soften'd by thy grace repent,  
       And to thy arms return.
- 4      With fear, and grief, and shame,  
       Our folly we bemoan,  
       But wonder at the patient Lamb,  
       Who lets us still alone :  
       Thy patience lifts us up,  
       Thy free unbounded grace,  
       And all our fear is lost in hope,  
       And all our grief in praise.
- 5      To Thee, by whom we live,  
       Our praise and lives we pay,  
       Praise, ardent, cordial, constant, give,  
       And shout to see thy day :  
       The day of saving grace,  
       The consecrated year,  
       When the bright Sun of Righteousness,  
       Doth to our world appear.

Risen,

6 Risen, we know Thou art,  
 With healing in thy wings,  
 We feel, we feel it in our heart,  
 The life thy presence brings !  
 The seal and earnest this,  
 Our pardon we receive,  
 And look with Thee in glorious bliss  
 Eternally to live.

## H Y M N III.

1 **B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow,  
 The gladly solemn sound,  
 Let all the nations know,  
 To earth's remotest bound,  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home !

2 Jesus, our great High-priest,  
 Hath full atonement made ;  
 Ye weary spirits rest,  
 Ye mournful souls be glad,  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home !

3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
 The all-atoning Lamb ;  
 Redemption in his blood  
 Throughout the world proclaim :  
 The year of jubilee is come :  
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners home !

4 Ye slaves of sin, and hell  
 Your liberty receive,  
 And safe in Jesus dwell,  
 And blest in Jesus live :  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home !

5 Ye who have sold for nought  
 Your heritage above,  
 Shall have it back unbought,  
 The gift of Jesu's love :

The

The year of jubilee is come :  
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home !

- 6      The gospel-trumpet hear,  
         The news of heavenly grace,  
         And sav'd from earth appear  
         Before your Saviour's face :  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return to your eternal home.

## H Y M N IV.

- 1    A LL praise to the Lord, Whose trumpet we  
      hear,  
Which speaks in his word The festival year :  
The loud proclamation Of freedom from thrall,  
And gospel-salvation Is publish'd to all.
- 2    The year of release Even now is begun,  
And pardon, and peace With Jesus sent down;  
Eternal redemption Through him we obtain,  
And present exemption, From passionate pain.
- 3    Ye spirits enslav'd Your liberty claim,  
Believe, and besav'd Through Jesus's name ;  
That infinite Lover of sinners embrace,  
And gladly recover His forfeited grace.
- 4    With joyfuller news Your prisons resound,  
Your fetters are loose, your souls are unbound:  
Resume the possession For which ye were born,  
From Satan's oppression To heaven return.

## H Y M N V.

- 1    C OME, let us anew Our journey pursue,  
         Roll round with the year,  
And never stand still, till the Master appear ;  
His adorable will Let us gladly fulfil,  
         And our talents improve  
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.
- 2    Our life is a dream, Our time, as a stream,  
         Glides swiftly away.  
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay :

The

The arrow is flown, The moment is gone,  
 The millennial year  
 Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here !

3 O that each in the day Of his coming might say,  
 " I have fought my way through,  
 I have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do!"  
 O that each from his Lord, May receive the  
 glad word,  
 " Well and faithfully done,  
 Enter into my joy, and fit down on my throne!"

#### H Y M N VI.

1 THE Lord of earth and sky,  
 The God of ages praise,  
 Who reigns enthron'd on high,  
 Ancient of endless days,  
 Who lengthens out our trials here,  
 And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and wither'd trees  
 We cumber'd long the ground,  
 No fruit of holiness  
 On our dead souls was found ;  
 Yet doth he us in mercy spare  
 Another, and another year.

3 When justice bar'd the sword  
 To cut the fig-tree down,  
 The pity of our Lord  
 Cried, let it still alone !  
 The Father mild inclines his ear,  
 And spares us yet another year.

4 Jesus, thy speaking blood,  
 From God obtain'd the grace,  
 Who therefore hath bestow'd  
 On us a longer space ;  
 Thou didst in our behalf appear,  
 And lo, we see another year !

5 Then dig about our root,  
 Break up our fallow ground,  
 And let our gracious fruit  
 To thy great praise abound :

To

O let us all thy praise declare,  
And fruit unto perfection bear.

## H Y M N VII.

- 1 SING to the great Jehovah's praise!  
All praise to him belongs,  
Who kindly lengthens out our days,  
Demands our choicest songs.
- 2 Whose providence has brought us through  
Another various year,  
We all with vows and anthems new,  
Before our God appear.
- 3 Father, thy mercies past we own,  
Thy still-continued care,  
To Thee presenting through thy Son,  
Whate'er we have, or are ;
- 4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show  
The wonders of thy love,  
While on in Jesu's steps we go  
To see thy face above.
- 5 Our residue of days or hours  
Thine, wholly Thine shall be,  
And all our consecrated powers  
A sacrifice to Thee :
- 6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear  
To saints on earth forgiven,  
And bring the grand sabbatic year  
The jubilee of heaven.



